Latest Information from All Quarters.

WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE? CONNECTICUT SOCIAL WORLD

TRANGELY DISTURBED.

Prominent Citizens Mysteriously Disappearing and Scandalously Eloping at a Rate Which Excites General Alarm,

Nonwich, June 8 .- A grave shadow of "mysterious disappearance" and sporadic pecticut; if it lingers long it will soon be difficult to carry on the routine business of the Land of Steady Habits. The shadow seems to affect the "first citizens" of towns chiefly, so that they skip out from home suddenly and without warning, quitting family and busipess, and are heard of no more. Sometimes the mysterious disappearance is a solitary one, the person going off on his or her own hook alone, and not infrequently it is cooperative, a sympathetic coincidence of the flight being a midday elopement by different trains, coupled with reunion in a distant town. Almost every other day a prominent resident of some Connecticut town goes from the breakfast table to his business, and fails to come back for dinner. He has disappeared. In the majority of the disappearance cases there is no apparent surface reason for the mysterious migration, but the process goes on just the same. Consequently the drain is becoming exhausting, especially to a small State, which has only about 600,000 inhabitants, and all the more to because Connecticut is not being recruited by folks who may be mysteriously disappearing from other states. The distemper is believed to be restricted to this State alone. In many churches the ciergymen have invoked Divine attention to the unhappy social phenomena ineffectually, while one country newspaper suggested that a very tall and stout iron fence be built along the borders of the State and the leading citizens of every town be tettered with a yoke around the neck to keep them from jumping the fence. The first manifestation of the inexplicable

mania on the part of first citizens to run away occurred on March 15 in the old country town of North Coventry, Windham country town of North Coventry, Andham country, in the unaccountable disappearance of a wealthy contractor of that place, Mr. J. J. Franklin. As far as anybody knows, there was not the slightest reason why Mr. Franklin should want to mysteriously un away, as he was doing a large and profitable business, and was looked up to by all his neighbors as being a man of influence. Mr. Franklin went gayly about his affairs on the morning of March 15, and before noon he had been eliminated. No tidings have been received of him since. After a few days a telegram signed J. J. Franklin was sent from Providence to the friends of the missing man, who instantly posted off to that the man who sent the spurious message bore no resemblance to the missing John Franklin. The case had now become a unique puzzle, and for-several weeks the police of Connecticut and Rhode Island worked zealously to find John Franklin, but he has not been found yet. There are some queer things about the John Franklin case. In August of last year Mrs. John Franklin, but he has not been found yet, John Franklin case. In August of last year Mrs. John Franklin case. In August of last year Mrs. John Franklin case. In August of the Metodist church in Coventry village, died, and the event so -hocked the bereaved husband that straightway he joined the Metodist church, of which a charming young woman. Miss Edna Newell of the village, is also a member. Mr. Franklin's zeal led him to unite with the Bible class, and Miss Newell was quite as plous and zealous as Mr. Franklin disappeared a short time before the marriage was to take place, and, sincularly, Miss Edna has betrayed no anxiety about the well-being of her in ended husband, She will not discuss him or his affairs, but she smiles knowingly when the subject of his disaplearance is broached. John Franklin's relatives believe that he is dead, but there is no reason to think that Miss Newell believes it. Miss Edna has betrayed under the fact in North Coventry into a merely vague and speculative quantity alarge, county, in the unaccountable disappearance of a wealthy contractor of that place, Mr.

aturning round just as well without them, nesearch was made.
Then for a month or six weeks there was a marked lull in the remittent fever of mysterious disappearance, and a lirst citizen of any town could get out of bed in the monning feeling tolerably sure that he would not run away before night, thereby entailing odium on his respectable friends. But the calm was deceptive. With the incoming of May, which ushered in the most enchanting weather ever recorded in Connecticut, the smouldering mania broke out again, and in an aggravated form. Mysterious disappearance run into elopement, and not less than tifteen or twenty persons have covertly run away from Connecticut since April.
The most startling outbreak of the kind was

silvare, three other men. two in the easters of the profession of the collection of the profession of their contents of the profession that is also in the country three in the country and the first of the profession of the profe parts of eastern Connecticut bestirred themselves with an alacrity corresponding with that of the fugitives. A meeting of them was had at Williamantic. One of the creditors asked if the meeting should be opened with prayer.

"No." replied another. "The preying has been done beforehund, this meeting is for business." It was soon learned that Mr. Smith's liabilities were about \$5,000, and his assets a trille morathan \$5,000. The grange store has been attached by the creditors.

Other notable instances of mysterious disappearance may be summarized. Stacked by the creditors.

Other notable instances of mysterious disappearance may be summarized.

Mis. L. H. Leonard, wife of Postmaster Leonard, in the hilly and out-of-the-way rural town of Hebron, went away a week or more ago. At first it was said she had closed with a metro-nollan drummer, but the Postmaster says she went off alone, that sie took her own money with which to pay her expenses, and that he knows where she is but won't tell.

The small town of Somers is excited over the clopement of Heory Wardwell with Mrs. Washburn in he latter part of May. Wardwell is well-to-do, a large real estate owner, and a dealer in cattle. He took what money he had, for owner as he will and three small children. The comparion of his flight left a husband and two children. The couple went to Springfield, Mass. and thence to Montreal. Their indicary and been the talk of the village for mouths before they fel.

On the same day Postmaster J. L. Downer of Coumhas, a lawn morth of here left all, and thence they fall and there they are

women, and children joined in the chase, but the fleet legs of the bridegroom carried him successfully out of the neighborhood.

John W. Cline of New Haven, a member of the firm of Cohanne & Cline, left town mystericusly some time ago, and nobody knows where he is. His accounts were all straight.

Edward Morgan, 30 sears old, foreman for J. H. Session & Son, trunk and furniture trimmers, Bristol, started for Bridgeport with a wallet full of money and a nice gold watch. His parents can get no tidings of him.

Frederick Griswold of Litchfield ran away from the poorhouse, He fied over the hills, and as the Selectmen and the poorhouse man cannot hear a definite word about him, it is improbable that they will be able to repauperize him.

Dwight H. Parsons, a prominent citizen of Stafford Sorings, ran away from home, but after many days he returned to his family, who mourned his loss. Dr. Newton said that something was the matter with Mr. Parsons's head. The cossips of beautiful Southington whispered that the young, lovely, and gifted wife of Dr. J. H. Osborne, a lady who played the banio beautifully and painted on china, had run away, whereas she had only gone on a visit to Los Angeles.

away, whereas she had only gone on a visit to Los Angelea.

Frank B. Churchill, jeweller, also of Southington, locked his safe one night, locking in a good many customers' watches that he had bargained to tinker, and vanished, He was doing a good business, owel no one money, and his reputation is untarnished, though be was fond of poker. Before he field he wrote on a letterhead on his tool bench: "Have decamped with all available property for parts unknown." The inference is that he has gone to find Stanley.

Joseph I. Williams of Stonington was looked for one day by friends, but he had disappeared, Two or three weeks later his body was taken from the North River.

The Ingersoll-Trowbridge scandal and elopement to Europe are known everywhere.

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Nellie B. Thompson, a daughter of Alderman Thompson of New Haven, I'y gears old, and a bright student in the city schools, met Henry It and Student in the city schools met Henry It. Pardee, a tail and spruce young clerk, on Saturday. Henry proposed, kellie accepted, and enough having been said, they went to New York the same day, and the Rev. Robert F. Sample married them. But the State recovered the errant ones in this case, for they came back in the evening, and Nellie was in school on the following Monday. But her bosom couldn't hold the secret long. She took out her handkerchief one day and said to her parents; "I'm married." After a time she was forgiven, but she goes to school no more.

William Stumpf, burber, of Ansonia, flitted from the village one night, deserting his wife and three little children, who do not know where Stumpf has gone.

Sadie Daiey of West Ansonia took her clothing piece by piece to the home of a friend, and cloped thence with Matthew Anderson to New York, where they were married. Sadie's father cursed her on his deathbed because she was not married in a Catholic church. Her husbandis a Protestant. Sadie is in Coboes.

Dr. W. H. Hotchkiss, who mysteriously disappeared from New Haven, has been heard from. He is doctoring St. Louis people.

EDUCATION AT THE PARIS SHOW. Comparative Merits of the Exhibits of the

Copyright, 1889, by the New York Associated Press. Paris, June 9 .- The educational exhibit in the Paris Exposition demonstrates clearly that a new era is firmly established in the thought of the world concerning the means, methods, and objects of schooling. The French educational exhibit presents this revolution in education with remarkable comprehensiveness. In addition to a representation of the entire school system of Paris, seventy of the eightyseven departments of the republic have respective places in the educational building, Mind training, beginning with the primary grades and passing up through high schools into colleges and universities, is constantly accompanied with the training of the eye and the hand throughout all the sciences and all the arts. The exhibit, ramified through every division with inventive, decorative, and constructive industry, is a school where all nations may study with advantage.

Belgium, come in the greatest density of population with the largest diversity of occupation and the most uniform distribution of wealth with the minimum of rauperism, rawks after France. Closely following her are Holland and Switzerland. Abreast of them are the French colonies in Asia, Oceania, and Africa. American visitors should seek these colonial sections. They are not in the Exposition buildings proper, but in structures illustrating the aboriginal architecture of Oriental peoples, along the Espianade des Invalides. In the composition of their contents primitive antiquity is side by side with the most refined evidences of modern subtlety in education. hand throughout all the sciences and all the

West Orange was destroyed by fire at 2 o'clock yes'er-day morning, together with 200 toboggans. The fire was day morning, together with 20 together was discovered at 1 o'clock and apparently extinguished by the Grange Fire Department. It broke out afresh after the freemen left and no second alarm was sent out. The two was evidently of incendiary origin. It is the third fire which has destroyed the club property. The loss on the building is \$1.00. Insured for \$1,291. On the sieds the loss is \$800, insured for \$500.

Washington, June 9.—Charles F. Ball, cashier the United States Express Company's office in this city, was arrested to night, charged by Aibert Trego, the company's Washington agent, with stealing from the funds of the company. It is allered that hall has been found beyond his salary, spending large amounts on wine and women and betting on horse ances. An examination of his accounts, it is said, showed a shortage of \$1.101. Hall declares that he is not guilty.

Beath of Dr. Paxton's Sister.

Dr. John H. Paxton did not preach yesterday at the West Presbyterian Church in Forty-second street. of his sister, the wife of a cleraryman there. Before twent he succeeded, by an eloquent appear to his concregation, in getting \$1,554 more for the Johnstown sufferers. He was called away to l'ittsburch by the audden death of his sixter, the wife of a clergyman there. Before he

WHO UTTERED THE BAD XX?

FLORENCE M'CARTHY GOT A \$20 NOTE FROM CARY & MOEN.

e Gave a \$20 Note to his Mother, his Mother Took a \$20 Note to the Grocer, the Grocer Offered a \$20 Note to the Baker's Man, and the Baker's Man Handed Back a Confederate Twenty. Florence McCarthy of 216 West Twentyseventh street, who works in Cary & Moen's steel wire factory at 234 West Twenty-ninth

street, received \$33 on Wednesday, May 29, as his fortnight's wages. He was paid with a \$20 note, a \$10 note, and three silver dollars. When Florence reached home he gave his aged mother a \$20 note. She straightway went to Mrs. Catharine O'Dea. who keeps a grocery at 219, in the same street, where Mrs. McCarthy has been in the habit of running up fortnightly bills, Mrs. McCarthy paid her bill, which amounted to a little over \$6, and received something more than \$13 in change. On Friday afternoon, when the baker's man

came to collect his bill from Mrs. O'Den, she handed him a \$20 note. He handed back a \$20 note laughing, and asked her if she ex-pected him to turn in a Confederate note to his employers. Mrs. O'Dea says that this was the note that she had got from Mrs. McCarthy, She sent her son Patrick with the Contederete note to Mrs. McCarthy. Mrs. McCarthy is 70 years old. She badn't noticed the note particularly, and she knew nothing about Confederate money. She thought that very likely it was this Confederate note that she had given to Mrs. O'Dea But Florence said that he knew better. He declared that the bill he had given his mother was the one he had received from his employer and was genuine, and he advised Patrick not to try to bluff him.

Patrick got a warrant from Jefferson Market Court. Detective Cary showed the Confederate bill to Mrs. McCarthy and she told him she

Court. Detective Cary showed the Confederate bill to Mrs. McCarthy and she told him she thought it was the one she had received from her son. The case was postponed until yesterday, when all parties concerned appeared in court. Justice Gorman at first ordered Mrs. McCarthy to be locked up on a charge of petit laiceny until this morning for examination, but in consideration of her 70 years he paroled her in the custody of her son.

Florence McCarthy said last night that his mother had not noticed the character of the bank note, and that betective Cary might have persuaded her into admitting anything he chose. Mrs. McCarthy could say only that the two notes, if there were two, seemed to her much alike. Her son thought it queer that Mrs. O'Dea should take two days to find out that she had received a Confederate note. To meet this point the O'Deas say that the Thursday intervening between the day they received the note and the day they discovered its character was Decoration Day, when the store was closed and the money drawer was locked. They say that Mrs. McCarthy has for two years been accustomed to pay her fertnightly bills with a \$20 note, so that on this occasion Mrs. O'Dea necepted it without hesitation. A note of any other denomination, they say, would have been scrutinized more carefully. They are confident that no other \$20 note came into the procesty till, because on the same day that Mrs. McCarthy paid her bill a \$20 note was brought in by another employee of Cary & Moen, and they had to send out to have it changed. The case is a puzzle all around, and tour persons—Florence McCarthy, his mother, Mrs. O'Dea, and they had to send out to have it changed. The case is a puzzle all around, and tour persons—Florence McCarthy, his mother, Mrs. O'Dea, and they had to send out to have it changed. The case is a puzzle all around, and tour persons—Florence McCarthy, his mother, Mrs. O'Dea, and the baker's man, to say nothing of Cary & Geeral up.

POOH! TO YOUR PISTOLS.

A Few Exciting Incidents in the Career of the People's Charley.

Somebody in the group of well-known men-about-town who were gathered in an uptown cafe the other night, observed in the course of a conversation about firearms that a pistol was a terrible weapon. Ex-Alderman Charley Waite, or the People's Charley, as everybody now calls him, leaned ponderously against the polished rail, and dissented in-

"Fooh!" he exclaimed, "a pistol is nothing to a bowie knife. All you've got to do is to turn your right side toward the pistol, and it's mighty hard work for anybody to kill you. The ex-statesman of Gotham illustrated by wheeling sideways and showing off his retund

and impressive profile of waist to the group, 'But a bowie knife," he added with a convincing shudder, "ugh! you can't get away from a knile thrust that way."

There was a solemn stillness, disturbed only by the pop of a champagne cork, and as the old-time Boniface lifted a glass to his lips and quaffed some of the wine, he delved into the bubbling fount of personal recollection. 'I know how it is myself, you know, boys,' he said. "I've seen lots of pistols and heard

It was in '73-'74, when I was out near Salt Lake , City, looking after some mining property there. I remember one day, with a pal of mine in the mining district, starting a game of oid sledge with two other brouzed miners. It was a beautiful spring day, and the sun threw our shadows pictures uned the sun threw our shadows pictures uned the bottom of an oid barrel that had been turned upside down for a table. Suddenly there was a dispute between the two brouzed miners orposed to us over the count. Bang! bang! went their six-shooters simultaneously, and both rolled over on the sainit sward, stone dead, each with a 42-calibre bullet in his heart. We gathered up the cards and indefinitely postponed dinner, my pard and I, for lack of appetite.

"On the followlar Sunday I went to church. That's something I don't often do, but the occurrence on the barrel bottom had make ne kind of solemn. The church service was held in a building that was also used as a dance hall. While the minister was praying a crowd of men suddenly pushed open the door. They were the style of men that are known in the mining district as real bad. They didn't like the doe of City, looking after some mining property there.

kind of solemn. The church service was field in a balling that was also used as a dance hall. While the minister was praving a crowd of men suddenly pushed open the door. They were the style of men that are known in the mining district as real bad. They didn't like the idea of church being held when they expected to find dancing and toozing going on, and they yanked out their shooting froms and fired right into the congregation. Eight of the devotily inclined keeled over dead before the congregation railied. Then we rushed out and stood those real bad men on their heals, wiped up the ground with them, filled many of them full of builet holes, and went back to finish the religious exercises of those and the religious exercises of the day."

The ex-Alcerman gazed around at the speech-less group about him in the cafe, and referd another bottle from the ice. As the brimming glasses were slid along to the andience Mr. Waite took another pumps into reminiscence.

"Oh, those were tough old days, I tell you." he resumed, "and looking here at this peaceful and agreeable seene vt idly recalls the preliminary surroundings of a similar gathering out in Sait Lake City when I went into a hotel there and was treating a comple of friends. We were standing at the middle of the bar rail, and at the unither end was another knot of men sirinking. All of a sudden the door opened and three Westerners came in. Their faces grew dark the instant they anath shift of the men at the further end of the bar and both sides winthed out their six-sheeters quick as a wink. My two friends ducked down under the railing of the bar right of, and one of them caught me by the cat-tail and yanked me down too. 'tet down you goose, 'they yelled.' Don't you see, there s going to be a circus?"

"And there was a circus at once. The men kept firing back and forth over the bar unith their ammunition was exhausted and the floor men kept firing back and forth over the bar unith their ammunition was exhausted and the floor down too, 'tet down you goes,' they ye

From the San Francisco Chronicte. He had never seen a telephone-you can see how old the story is the had never seen a telephone, and his friend was showing him how it worked. It want in his office. He called up his house and the wife came to the telephone. My day, My down the house and the wife came

"My dear, Mr. Jones is here, and I have asked him to come up to dinner.

Then he turned to Mr. Jones and said.
"Fut your ear to that and you'll hear her answer."
He did, and this was the answer.
"Now John I Joid you I would never have that disagreeable wretch in my house again.
What wast at "spoke out Mr. Jones. Women are quick. A man would have simply backed away from the telephone and said in more. She thick in the situation in a second when she heard the strange voice, and jodks as a fla is came back the sweet at kind of a work.

Why, Mr. toges, how do you do: I theoryt my babids mean absolute Mr. Jones. Do come up to dinner. I shall be so glad to see you.

NEWS OF THE RAILROADS.

P. M. Arthur, Grand Chief Engineer of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, talked to a large congregation of railroad men in the Penn Avenue Baptist Church, at Scranton, on recent Sunday night. He said that when he began to work on the New York Central Railroad, in 1852, very few railroad men ever en tered a church. To-day, he said, thousands of railroaders go to church every Sunday, and the number is steadily increasing all the time. Thirty years ago, when some good people tried to induce him to become a Christian and join a church, he laughed at the idea, he said. By and by he thought more seriously of it, and during the year he experienced religion and became a church member. Many times after he had joined other railroaders pointed him out as he went along the street and said: "There goes the dominie." But he didn't care for that, because he was a good deal happier than he had been before, and he would sooner be called a dominic than a gambler any time. he said. He declared that he was as wicked as anybody before he became a Christian, and he thanked the Lord for what religion had done for him. He had never had the least desire to return to his former wicked ways, he said, and he could realize the struggles and conflicts

through which all those who were trying to lead better lives were obliged to pass. A syndicate of New York capitalists got pos-A syndicate of New York capitalists not possession last week of the Suburban and Crosstown electric railways in Scranton. The companies were consolidated at once, and these officers were chosen: President, Arthur J. Moulton: Vice-President, George Sanderson; Secretary and Treasurer, Horace F. Hand; Discotors, J. Benjamin Dimmick, J. B. Newcomb, Isaac-Post, William H. Thomas, and William J. Hand. All of the street railreads in Scranton are now controlled by New York men, and are virtually operated by one set of managers.

The Frie and Wyoming Valley Railroad, which runs from Scranton to Hawley, has largely increased its facilities for summer travel to Lake Ariel, among the Moosic High-ands. Last Fourth of July the road's facilities to the lake were wholly inadequate, the last of the excursionists not having been returned to Scranton until 5 clock on the following morning. The management says that such a thing will not happen this year.

The Department of State at Washington has The Department of State at washington has been notified that the third annual session of the International Railway Congress will be held at Paris during the second fortnight of September. The subjects to be discussed relate to the construction, practical working, and management of railways. It is said the railway congresses held at Bruesele and Milan were followed by highly beneficial results.

were followed by highly beneficial results.

An interesting feature of the fight for possession of the Boston, Concord and Montreal Italiroad, which recently resulted in a defeat for the Boston and Maine, has been the furstling of the latter corporation to finish a track parallel to that in dispute before the expiration of the time in which the Boston and Maine might operate the Concord road. As the Boston and Maine and expeed to surrender the R., C. and M. on June 1, the right to use this section of track ceased last Friday night, and every effort was made to complete construction before that time. On Tuesday the first section of the track was completed, three days before the time ran out. Additional men will be put at work as fast as they can be made available, and it is expected to have the extension completed by Oct. 1.

Work on the Northern Maine Ballroad, or

Work on the Northern Maine Ballroad, or Work on the Northern Maine Ballroad, or Aroostook direct line, will be commenced some time during the present month. This line, which runs from Mattawamkeaz, on the Maine Central, to Houlton, via Patten, is all surveyed, and the station sites are now being selected. Of all the new railroads projected and building in Maine none is so much needed as this direct line into Aroostook county, as at present, in order to reach Houlton from Bangor by rail, travellers are obliged to make a long detour through New Brunswick, thereby losing much time and paying a high fare.

The Canadian Pacific trains batween Montreal and St. John are made up differently from any running on American roads. They consist of the tocomotive, a combination baggage mail and express car, second-class car, regular coaches, and a Pullman. One half of the first-class car nearest the second class is set apart for a kitchen and pantry, from which set apart for a kitchen and painty, from which meals nie served throughout the train, thus obviating the necessity o long stops at sta-tions for refreshments. The cars run through from Montreal to St. John, the New Brunswick laniway turnishing the motive power on the eastern end.

Railway furnishing the motive power on the eastern end.

For some time past the management of the Maine Cestral Railroad have been negotiating with Western roads for a through train between Chicago and Bar Harbor, and the arrangement is now completed. The new train will be put on Sunday, June 30, and will be composed of Wagner buffet sleeping cars, elegantly appointed and thorougally equipped. A train will leave Bar Harbor dails, except Saturday, at 4:10 P. M. arriving in Portland at 2 A. M. on the following day. At 8:59 A. M. the train will leave Portland over the White Mountain division of the Maine Central, arriving at Labyan's at 12:49, and stopping thirty-five minutes for dinner. From Fabyan's the train will run over the Boston and Lovell, Central Vermont, and the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg roads to Niagara Falls, arriving there at 9:15 A. M. next day. From the Falls the run to Chicago will be via Detroit over the Michigan Central. Detroit being reached at 9:40 P. M., and Chicago at 7:45 A. M. on the following day, making the time from Bar Harbor to Chicago 63 hours and 35 minutes. Trains will leave Chicago at 19:10 P. M., Detroit next morning at 8:50, Niagara Falls at 8:10 P. M., and arrive at Fabyan's next day at 4:28 P. M. Fortland will be reached the same evening at 8:50. This train is expected to be a formidable rival of the through Pullman train which is to run from Chicago 10 Fortland and return once a week over the Grand Trunk this summer. the whistle of 42-calibre bullets often enough.

and return once a week over the Grand Trunk this summer.

Cherubini Baroni, an Italian resident of Bangor, Me., has invented an automatic carcoupler which seems to possess great merit, it consists of a steel bar on each car, shaped like one-half of an anchor, the free end moving in a vertical plare and the prong dropping into a slot on the other car. When the cars are brought together the couplers fail into place by their own weight and the coupling is instantaneously effected. A chain or wire runs from the forward and of the coupler to a drawbar, for uncoupling. On box freight cars drawbars at the top of the car allow the brakemen to unshackle without descending, and on all trains unshackling can easily be accomplished while in motion. The new appliance is a perfection of the principle of the hook coupler, accomplished by employing a vertical instead of a herizontal movement, thus securing at once automatic action in coupling and an easy pathod of once automatic action in coupling and an easy pathod of once automatic action in coupling and an easy pathod of once automatic action in coupling and an easy pathod of once automatic action in coupling and an easy pathod of once automatic action in coupling and an easy pathod of once automatic action in coupling and an easy pathod of once automatic action in coupling and an easy pathod of once automatic action in coupling and an easy pathod of once automatic action in coupling and an easy pathod of once automatic action in coupling and an easy pathod of once automatic action in the coupling and an easy pathod of once automatic action in coupling and an easy pathod of once automatic action in coupling and an easy pathod of once automatic action in coupling and an easy pathod of once automatic action in coupling and an easy pathod of once automatic action in coupling and an easy pathod of once automatic action in coupling and an easy pathod of a pathod of a pathod of once automatic action in coupling and an easy pathod of once automatic action in coupling and an easy p once automatic action in coupling and an easy method of uncoupling. The inventor has ap-plied for a patent on his device.

A Chicago despatch says the report that the Chicago and Alton would not stand by the recent arbitration of the question of reducing lumber rates from Chicago to Kansas City has been verified. General Manager Chappell has submitted to Chairman Walker a ten-days' notice that the road will lower the rates. The Alton will probably not insist on a 10-cent rate if the other roads will join in making a 12 or 13 cent rate. Should the other line refuse to do this at Thesday's meeting, it is quite certain that the Alton will put a 10-cent rate into effect on June 14.

A Chicago despatch says the Northern Pacific Express Company will after July 1 add all the Wisconsin Central lines to its territory, which will give a distinct competitive line to the Pacific. An Indiananolis dispatch says Gay-lord Beach, general manager of the lice line, has resigned, and V. T. Mallott, receiver of the Chicago and Atlantic, has appointed him gen-eral manager of that line.

Want to Make Uncle Sam Father Sam, The Central Labor Federation (Socialist), at a secting at Mintary Hall yesterday, resolved to ask the Minister of Foreign Affairs to invite the United Swiss Minister of Foreign Affairs to invite the United States to join the countries of Europe in a Labor Congress which is to meet in Switzerland to discuss factory laws and legislation. The Federation censured the countries of Freedom and Laboratory and passed a resolution asking President Harrison to recommend to Congress in the next message the establishment by the Government of a fund to be used in such emergence, and thus remove the burden of relief from individuals.

A Fine Chance for Marksmen.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 9.- The sixth grand INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Juno 3.— The sixth grand tournament of the Western Knowing League of North America will be held at the Indianapolis shooting Park on June 10 to 23 inclusive. Five hundred sharpshooters from various parts of the country will attend and compete for the cash priess aggregating \$10,000 killed cause from Kansas City. Indianapolis, Chicago, St. Louis, Cinclinian. Joilet (II). Davenjort, Highland (II). Peru (Ind.), Miwatker, Omaha, Dudque, Baltimore, Newark, and Monroe (Mich.), will be among the contestants.

EROOKLYN.

Mrs. Paliner of 192 Duffield street said last night that she had not received any tidings of her twenty-year-old daughter Sadie, the typewriter, who disappeared from home on Friday last. Ars. Faimer refuses to accept the theory that her daughter has none away with some young man, and fears that some evil has befallen her.

Two drowned men were found on the river front yesterday, one at the foot of Forty second street and the other at the foot of tony street. The former was about 34 five feet eight of light complexion, and he had a light monstache. The other was about 25, five feet eight inches, and had black hair cand a small black monstache.

Where Testerday's Fires Were.

A. M.—9:50, 176 East 118th street, George

A. M.—9:50, 176 East 118th street, Ge

JIM POOLE OUT SHOOTING.

PISTOLLED TOM BURNS, AND TRIED IT ON A POLICEMAN.

hen Escaped, but is to be Killed if Burns Dies-He's Just Out of Sing Sing for a Like Job-His Brother, a Policeman, Abuses the Wounded Man,

James Poole, a first cousin of the celebrated Bill Poole, who "died a true American" in 1855, came down from Bing Sing about a week ago, after serving a sentence of ten years for shooting Patrick McGovern in Oakley's saloon, and returned to the haunts of his tough cronies in the Tenth ward. He had left a number of grudges behind him when he went away, and he treasured them in his memory, He was particularly "sore" on Thomas Burns, a strapping young umbrella maker, who lives at 168 Mulberry street.

They met last night in Mott street, just below

Grand. Poole crossed over to the west side of the street to intercept the umbrella maker Only a few words were exchanged between them, and then Poole drew a big revolver and blazed away twice at Burns. One bullet missed and went through the window of the grocery store at 141 Mott street and the other struck Burns on the right side of the neck, making an ugly and dangerous wound.

Policeman Donovan, who was patrolling Grand street, heard the shots and ran toward Poole, who took to his heels. The policeman pursued until the felon turned and snapped the revolver at him. This checked Donovan's the rovolver at him. This checked Donovan's ardor somewhat. Poole ran into 162 Mott street. Considerably later the police searched every room in the house and couldn't find him. The wounded man meanwhile had been assisted to Harman's drug store, at Hester and Mott streets. Policeman John F. Poole, a brother of the felon, heard of the shooting, came off his post in Cresby street, and went into the drug store. Burns was lying on the floor while a young woman sponsed his neck and warned everybody in harsh accents to keep away and "give de man air." When Policeman Poole saw who it was that his brother had shot he shook his fist at the prostrate man and exclaimed:

"You big, dirty losier, you have got some of your own medicine."

"A well-dressed man in the drug store stepped up to the policeman and said:
"He's no more of a loafer than you are. Poole."

"You're a loafer, too, and I can prove it."

Four Tons of Grapes From a Single VineFruits and Flowers of Great Size.

"We are not much on corn here in Callfornia," said Seedsman R. J. Trumbull of Sansome street yesterday," but in all other products of nature we can beat the world." Mr.
Trumbull is perhaps the oldest seedsman on the
coast. What he does not know about grain,
fruit, and veretables is not worth knowing.

When a Curome's reporter asked him about
veretable monstrosities/yesterday he refreshed
his memory for a moment and then continued:
"Of course, you have heard of the big gravevine at Santa Barbara, which covers an area
of three acres of land. Then there is the monster rosebush at Santa Barbara, which covers an area
of three acres of land. Then there is the monster rosebush at Santa Barbara, which covers an area
of three acres of land. Then there is the monster rosebush at Santa Barbara, which covers an area
of three acres of land. Then there is the monster rosebush at Santa Rosa. I remember
when a boy I marvelled at the size of this floral
plaut. It grew to an enormous height, and completely covered the house where it zrow. Burling
my lifetime here in California 1 have handled
squashes running all the way from 150 to 300
nounds each. Watermelons I have seen weighing from thirty-five to 100 nounds. Beets are
frequently known on this coast weighing all
the way from lority to seventy-five pounds. I
remember one boot raised at San Rafael, which
weighed about eighty pounds. Last fail I saw
three onions the aggregate weight of which
was nearly five pounds. In the Santa Cla a
valley I have known of onions weighing from
one and three-quarters to two and one-half
pounds. Tomato vines frequently grow ten or
twelve feet across, and I have quito often seen
radises that looked like big turnips."

"Well. I have observed specimens of the
Humboldt potato which weighed from two to
three pounds. It is not at all unusual to see
cabbages weighing from thirty-five to seventyfive pounds. Some years ago a Mr. Fox. who
lived down in the Santa Four Tons of Grapes From a Single Vine-Fruits and Flowers of Great Size. Pocle."
You're a loafer, too, and I can prove it,"

Pocle.

"You're a loafer, too, and I can prove it,"
Poole answered.

A scrap seemed imminent, when Roundsman
Schier caught hold of Policeman Poole and
forced him out of the store, saying: "You
have no business in here. Go back to your
post." It is surmised that the Police Board
will inquire into the value of Policeman Poole's
services on this occasion.

Burns exhibited much nerve while the ambulance surgeon from St. Vincent's stressed his
wound, he called several of his friends to him
and made them promise to kill Poole if he,
Burns, died of his waund. An inoffensive laborer, who looked like Poole, was brought into
the drug store to be identified by Burns. He
laughest sneeringly at the police and exclimed:

"The last'de man and if he was I wouldn't

climed:
"Dat ain't de man, and if he was I wouldn't i-dentify him. I'll tend to him myself when I git out of de hospital."
A general alarm was sent out for Poole at midnight.

AWAITING DEATH ENEELING.

A Carpenter Goes Mad after Expulsion From His Union. A poorly dressed youth, who wrote on the

blotter in a scarcely legible hand the name John L. Trest, got a 50-cent room at the Vandyke House at 28 Bowery about 1 A. M. yesterday. The room has a placard over the gas burner inscribed in large letters:

Do Not Blow Out the Gas TORN THE KEY.

Some hours later the chambermaid noticed the odor of gas coming from the room, and called the porter, who broke the door in. Trest was found kneeling at the side of the bed, with his face buried in the counterpane. He was dead. The gas was turned on. window was shut, and he had used the table cloth to stop up the crack of the door. There were seventeen cents in his pocket, but nothing to tell who he was. On a scrap of the rim of a newspaper was written the address 416 West Thirty-third street. This is a vacant house,

Valentine Tremberger, 49 years old, died at the Pre-byterian Hospital yesterday from selfinflicted injuries. He was a carrienter, and lived at 1,118 First avenue. His wife said yesterday that he was expelled several weeks ago from Carpenters' Union No. 7 because he had failed to pay his dues. Since then he had been unable to get steady work, and he became melancholy. Last week he began to show signs of insanity. He imagined that some of the members of the union were after him to kill him. He nailed up the transom over his bedroom door, after telling his wife that the men who wanted to murder him had attempted

bedroom door, after telling his wife that the men who wanted to murder him had attempted to come in that way.

Late on Saturday night Tremberger was sitting at the window looking out into the street, Some men got into a fight across the way. He heard them quarrelling, and jumped from the chair and ran up and down the room, crying: "They are after me! They want to kill me." Then he got a razor from the bureau drawer and slashed himself across both arms an i his throat. He leaves a family of three children.

Charles Dyer, a baggage handler of \$51 East Forty-first street, who was taken to Bellevue on Saturday night with a bullet wound on the right side of his head, said to have been inflicted with suicidal intent will not die. He told Dr. White that he shot himself accidentally while cleaning his revolver. He is a prisoner.

John E. Kane, bookkeeper for his cousin, Henry Allen, glass dealer of 138 William street, walked into the East River from the Tenth street pler at 71, o'clock yesterday morning. He was rescued by boatmen in the neighborhood and a poil-ceman, and taken to Bellevue Hospital a prisoner. The police say he walked overboard intentionally. He says he didn't. He has been in poor health and somewhat melancholy for several weeks. He is 32 years old and unmarried.

S. H. Shaw of Sonoma recently discovered a wonderful freak of nature in the shape of a monstrous analo blossom on one of the trees in his orchard. The blossom, which resembles a large-sized rose measures into and one-half inches in circumference, and is what may be called a second-crop blossom. An ordinary apple blessom contains five petals, while this one has thirty or forty.

The lar-fumed big grapevine at Montecito, near Santa Barbara, is owned by Albert Magee. The vine was planted about forty years ago. The grapes are of the Mission variety. The parent stalk is forty-six inches in circumference one foot from the ground. Where it commences to branch, three feet from the ground, its circumference is sixty-three inches. The vine yielded four and a half tons of grapes in a single season. The vine covers an area of 100 ty 90 feet.

Some years ago a photographer in looking about the State for views came across a glant cactus, near Los Angeles, the trunk of which was six feet four inches in circumference. He also tound in the same vicinity pampas plumes growing to the height of ten feet.

At the rooms of the State B-ard of Trade, on Market street, some remarkable products of Califordia soil are on exhibition. Last year, when the season was well advanced, pumpkins weighing 267 pounds were upon exhibition fractions and are resident wently five pounds. Apples weighing twenty ounces are requally on the subscience of the state is cathiages weighing his soil are on exhibition, and alwe-gallon glass par contains eight pears the weight wently five pounds. Apples weighing twenty ounces are remarkable in the weighted twenty-five pounds. These eight pears completely fill the five-gallon iar.

Flowering plants grow to enormous size in all parts of the State. Florists say they have seen lilies in California fourteen feet high, while geraniums that look like trees are common. In fact, the flora and fauna of the State are remarkable in the way of phenomenal growths.

The Indictment Against Athlete Ring Justice Culien of the Supreme Court has set aside the indictment for perjury against Patrick J. Hinz of New Brighton and those against his relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Balley, of Jersey City.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"Are you a book agent?" asked a boy of a pedectrian who was baseing up second avenue the other day with a package under his arm.

"No, my son why?"
"I wanted you to do me a favor."
"Terlains I will anyhow. What is it?"
"Well: you see! I hit my brother block in the nose, and he told ma and sine going to whate me for it. She sent not to the givery, and now as a son as I go in it.

tch it."
Well "
Well to Well to Well to Well to Mell t four influees and in day block on, and she it longer an about it.

The pedestrian excused himself on the ground that he was in a hurry, and the boy retailed.

"All right. Mebbe our minister will happen along, and I'll get him to call. I'm going to dodge that licking if I have to set the barn alire."

From the Loston Journal.

It will surprise not a few to know that the Graham R. Tomson, of magazine poetry fame, is a Mrs." and a handsome woman. No Alternative. From the Boxton Record,

Uncle Peleg (to hotel clerk)—No, sir. I don't stay in no hotel whar I can't how out the gair. Hacew in thunder d'yer timk I'm goin to sleep with all that light a burnin'!

While Uncle Sam is paying off his debt month by mouth let him wear in his buttonhole # glad-leweless. From the Chicago Tribune.

The Rev. G. H. Moffett, pastor of the Church of Holy

Innocents in Hobbeen to collecting money with which to erect a home for children and sick, we men. About 13.29; has been subscribed so far, and a site for the tome will probably be selected this week. It will be in be country. Miss Berthn Needham had two visitors at her school as week him very rate; any school see week him very rate; any school see week him very rate; any school see the constitution of two large full was quarky terrached by her schools, when another one was discovered language over the top of the door sail, which met with a similar fate. the country.

The trial of sixteen of the members of the Hudson country Board of Freeholders, who are indicted for maintained in passing false to the proceeding of the country of the country of the country of the country of the proceeding of the country fraud committed it was done by employees of the Board and not by members of the Board and pot by members of the Board.

A number of rowisering hat makers in L. V.

A number of reystering hat makers in E. V Conneit & Co.'s sh p at Grange Valley near; killed David Luxuer, a fellow workman.

The True Way To Reach Boils

TO CURE Eczema, Pimples, and And Carbuncles, take Ayer's Sarsapa-Eruptive Diseases of all kinds is rilla. No other medicine produces such to purify the blood with Ayer's Sarsa- immediate and salutary results. parilla. Until the blood is cleansed, there can be no permanent relief from

these troubles. these troubles.

"Four years ago I was severely afflicted with salt-rheum, the itching being so incessant as to seriously interfere with sleep. Painful scrofulous sores appeared on my neck and the upper part of my arms, and from there the humor went to my eyes. My appetite being poor, my health rapidly failed. I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and hefore proof, my health rapidly failed. I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and before I had finished ten bottles I regained my appetitic, improved greatly in strength, and was permanently cured of the saltrheum and scrofula. I consider that what I spent for this medicine was well invested. The Sarsaparilla has indeed done me incalculable good."—Mrs. Caroline A. Garland, Deerfield, N. H., (formerly of Lowell, Mass.).

"My little niece was afflicted with a severe cutaneous disease, which broke out at intervals and resisted treatment. At last, we tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Less than three bottles healed the sore. Another effect of this medicine was continely cured and has been in perfect.

"I had a number of carbuncles on my

out at intervals and resisted treatment.

At last, we tried Ayer's Sarsparilla.

This acted like magic. She is now entirely cured and has been in perfect health for several months."—Margaret Peyston, Clarendon, Ark.

"For a long time I was afflicted with salt-rheum, and could find nothing to relieve me. A friend recommended

Ayer's Sar saparilla, and after taking four bottles I was cured."—Edwin R. Tombs, Ogemaw Springs, Mich. Saparilla, and after taking four bottles I one bottle of which medicine restored me to health."—S. Carter, Nashville, Tennessee.

Made by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

CALIFORNIA'S WONDERFUL PRODUCTS.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

vines.
In this city II. L. Barker of 1.918 Union street displays a rose bush which has reached a height of sixteen feet. Grated upon its branches are twelve varieties of roses. The parent staik is 12 years of ago. The staik a tew inches above the ground is five inches in aircumfarance.

circumference.
S. H. Shaw of Sonoma recently discovered a wonderful freak of nature in the shape of a monstrous ample blossom on one of the free in his orchard. The blossom, which

Had To Have Relief. From the San Francisco Chronicle.

The little girl in this story had been very

The little girl in this story had been very anxious to peep in upon the grown-up world and find out what kind of conver-ation took place between her mother and her friends. She had begged to be permitted to stay in the drawing room when her mother received visitors, and at last she was granted permission. She was very quilet; she sat demurely for a while and listened. Then she went out, and presently a curtous noise of thus and knocks was hoard outside. It was not very loud, Presently she came in again and took her seat, sat patiently a little lenger, and get up and went out. Again the same peculiar noise was heard. After the visitors had gone her mother called her and said:

"What were you doing out there, and why did you leave the room?"

"Well, I'll reli you, mamma. I got so very tired of hearing those women talk that! went out in the hall and turned somorsaults to relieve myself."

From the Tueson Citizen.

From the Intern Citizen

There is a grim humor about some of Judge Lyach assecutions. A bank President in southwest Texas made away with all the funds under his charge, and then posted on the door of his institution. Thus runspended. That night he was inter-lewes by a number of depositors, who left him hanging to a tree with this notice planed to his breast: "Bank President Suspended."

Lamb. From the Arno & News.

A. I. Howe informs us that 211 dead swal-lows were content around an earth at Satisfact mora-lows were content around an earth at Satisfact mora-let last it is supposed that the size of a last valued, which caused the fact on which they irreducedly use, to be safety. Was the cause of their centralization.

Safe Benosit Vault Building

We go through our warerooms and cut our prices from twenty to fifty per cent, not caring to carry goods from one season to another. We are now offering some special attractions in Parlor Furniture, feeling it is necessary to get rid of it before the warm

CABINET WORK AND DECORATIONS

Bruner & * * Moore ©

AN ORDER FOR HIS COFFIN CANCELLED

A Man Comes to Life Twenty-four Hours After he had Been Pronounced Dead, HARRISBURG, June 9 .- Seven months ago Lafayette Ronnard, aged 43 years, an employee of the Phoenixville Iron Works, was stricken with inflammatory rhoumatism, and in about two months his case became complicated by an attack of heart trouble. With both diseases he suffered severely, and gradually lost his strength. The physicians said his case was a hopeless one, and on Thursday morning they eft him, saying that he would die that day. In the evening, while his friends were gathered around his bedside momentarily expecting to see him breathe his ing to see him breathe his last, he gasped several times, quivered slightly, and stretched himself out, and was apparently dead. His wife notified all their friends and relatives, and preparations were being made for the funeral. She had a lifelong feeling, however, about being buried alive, and at this time she was suspicious of a trance, though there was no evidence about her husband that he was still alive. She refused to allow the undertaker to put the body in ice, and averred that the burial would not take place for a week that she might be certain her husband was dead.

that she might be certain her husband was dead.

Yesterday the family and a few friends were standing around the board on which the body of Mr. Rennard was laid, mourning over his death. They were just drying the tears from their eyes before leaving the room when suddenly one of the weeping crowd exclaimed:

"My God! he's not dead. I saw him move."
They all looked in surroise and watched the body closely, but no movements were noticed, and the hopes of the wife and friends were changed to despair. They were leaving the room when all heard a sound in the corner of the room where the supposed dead man was lying, and they rushed back to find Mr. Rennard with his eyes wide open and his arms out of the position in which they had been placed. nard with his eves wide open and his arms out of the position in which they had been placed. Everybody in the room was excited, and the wife called loudly to her husband to arise, at the same time assisting him to do so. He moved and showed signs of life, and was finally carried to a large chair. Physicians were called, but before they arrived Mr. Hennard bad so far recovered that their ald was unnecessary. He spoke, telling his wife how he felt, and afterward said that he had heard her mourning and all the arrangements for his funeral and knew all that was going on around him, but was unable to move a muscle or utter a sound. Mr. Hennard is now in a better condition than he was before the trance, and the prospects for his complete recovery are very good. The order for his coffin has been cancelled.

From the Chicago tribune.
FORT DODGE, June 6.—Great interest and excitement continue here over the recent ac-tion of the City Council in passing an ordi-nance giving cows the freedom of the city. excitement continue here over the recent action of the City Council in passing an ordinance giving cows the freedom of the city. Social and business ostracism is the price paid by every member of the loard of Aldermen for their action. Alterman Relity, from the Second ward, who holds a street sprinkling franchise, was compelled to remove his sprinklers this alternoon because of the withdrawal of the mer hands patronage, which is entirely voluntary. Anti-cow sprinklers will be placed on the streets by the merchants. The grocers have also withdrawn their patronage from Alderman Northrue, who owns market gardens and hothouses. Other Aldermen are being similarly treated as a result of the boycott.

Local papers are completely given over to communications and editorial discussion of the subject. A number of citizens armed with cowfells paraded the streets to night and seronaded the Aldermen. A large chorus of lusty voices joined in singing topical songs written for the occasion. Prominent business men refuse to contribute to the Fourth of July colebration fund until the obnoxious ordinance is rescinced. It is though that the Aldermen annot witostand the pressure much longer, and will repeal the ordinance at a special session.

From the Botton Journal.
Richard Henry Stoddard, the poet, is noth-Richard Henry Stoddard, the poet, is nothing if not democratic. Happening into the elevator of the Mail and Express building not long ago. I was momentarily surprised at seeing the venerable poet with the cover of a tin dinner pail on his lap eating some frish stew. It seems that the poet came into the clovator when the conductor was eating his midday meal. In answer to some pocose remark from the man of letters the elevator man asked his distinguished passenger whether he would not share his plain lare. "It is orly Irish stew," ablied the man of brawn. To his astonishment the poet accepted and for twenty minutes Stoddard rode up and down with the clevator, eating heartily of the stew and talking all the time in the interesting manner that only Stoddard co. I was reminded of this incident by the poet's introduction a few days ago of the clevator mun to his wife as "the gentleman with whom I sometimes dine."

SANITAS.

The Best Antiseptic, Disinfeetant, and Deodorant Known to Science.

Fragrant, non-poisonous, does not stain or corrode.

Adopted in preference to all other Sanitary Reagents by over 2,000 Hospitals, Boards of Health, and Vestries, and endorsed by many thousand physicians.

Fluids, Oils, Powders, and Soaps.

ASSURY PARK, N. J. June 1.—A new building has just been completed here by George W. Byrain, who has put in a large vault. This has been erected by the Marvin safe Company and is a splendid piece of work.—Ado.

For list of gold medals, awards, testimonials, and

C. K. Murray, of Charlottesville, Va., was almost literally covered with boils and carbuncles. These all disappared as the result of using only three bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This proves that the true way to reach these troubles is through the blood. "It is now over six years," writes Mr. Murray, "since I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and I have not had a pimple, nor boil, nor a sign of one in all that time."

weather.

